

AGED WOMAN MEETS DEATH

From Burns Received While
Burning Trash Satur-
day.

SISTER TRIED TO SAVE HER.

They Lived Alone Near Lake
Tandy, North of
Town.

Miss Lydia Jenkins, aged seventy-eight years, died Saturday from burns received when her clothing caught fire. Her sister, Miss Alice Jenkins, aged eighty years, was painfully, though not seriously, burned, when she attempted to smother the flames. The two old women lived by themselves about five miles northeast of town near Lake Tandy and the accident occurred at their home.

Miss Lydia Jenkins went out into the garden to set fire to some trash, while her sister started to the spring after a bucket of water. The fire, in some manner, got to the fence and then the smokehouse and in trying to put it out the younger woman's dress ignited and she was soon in a blaze. Her sister, returning from the spring, attempted to put out the fire and managed to get her into the house, but her strength was insufficient to the task and both fell prostrate in the floor. Some fishermen nearby were finally attracted by the burning smokehouse and went up to investigate, and they found the head of the younger being pillowed on the body of the elder as they lay on the floor. The older woman's body had literally been cooked and she lived only a short time. In the meantime the fire had reached the house and it was only by strenuous work of the fishermen and neighbors that it was saved.

THE "BAND"

Opened Last Night With Good
House.

The "Band" moving picture show and concert opened at Holland's Opera House last night with a good house. The "Band" will run through the summer season and will exhibit all the latest in the moving picture line, with two programs each night.

Governor

J. M. Turner, of Paintsville, is tipped strongly as a member of the new Prison Commission, although Gov. McCreary says he does not know him. J. Norton Fitch, Henry Lawrence and Morgan Chinn also are mentioned for places on the board.

Crop Scare.

Chicago, April 15.—Wheat Saturday shot skyward. May delivery rose more than four cents a bushel \$1.10, and July more than two cents to \$1.06½. It was a crop scare market. There was a rapid reaction, however, to \$1.07 for May and \$1.06½ for July.

Don't Get Up.

Tomorrow at sunrise there will be an eclipse of the sun, visible only in the Eastern part of the United States.

Mr. S. M. Viser, of Pembroke, has returned from a visit to Florida.

Mr. R. S. Green has returned from a visit to Frankfort.

ROUGH ON MRS. B.



Mrs. Beahm—Do you remember what I wore when you proposed to me?
Beahm—I think it must have been a mask.

MAKE WIGS OF SPUN GLASS

Natural Hair Becoming Scarce, Dealers in Artificial Products Are Driven to Extremities.

No one outside the artificial hair business knows the difficulty that merchants in hair-goods have experienced in getting material of sufficient quality—especially in braids—at anything like the prices which most people are willing to pay. Many countries, indeed, place such restrictions on wig-makers, owing to hygienic reasons, that natural hair is becoming more and more rare.

In certain parts of France the expedient was resorted to of making wigs from certain fibrous plants; especially was this done with those which have served to furnish material for rugs and blankets. By splitting the fibers very fine and treating them chemically, it was possible to make artificial hair, but the labor involved the asking of prices that were almost prohibitive. Moreover, complaints were made that the substitute was not satisfactory. Horsehair was treated to a like process of division and brightening, but the imitation, except for the very poor class of trade, signally failed. Now, thanks to a series of experiments, it has been found possible to utilize spun crystal for the purpose, reducing it to any shade which may be desired and to any degree of fineness. Indeed, the resemblance to human hair is said to be almost absolute. The new product has the advantage, moreover, of weighing very little, and "hair" made of glass presents an appearance of luster and is, above all, thoroughly hygienic.—Harper's Weekly.

WHY "VICTORY" WAS DUSTY

Housemaid Feared Further Damage to Statuette Already Subjected to Hard Usage.

A New York woman engaged a new housemaid the other day, and was immediately delighted at the exhibition of the new servant's efficiency. Norah waited on the table with perfect mastery; she answered the front doorbell with matchless grace; she never once grumbled when told that she must wear a cap; her dusting was a marvel of orderliness.

But the mistress of the apartment was astonished, when the new maid had been in the house about a week, to find that her cherished "Victory of Samothrace" was covered with dust. The beautiful headless body stood gray and unlovely on its pedestal, and the "Victory's" owner called Norah to see what the matter might be.

"I can't understand this, Norah," she said. "Everything else is kept so spotless. How have you happened to neglect the little statuette. Have you dusted it at all?"

Norah admitted that she had not, and said no more.

"But why?" the mistress persisted. "Why?" And then, miserably, the maid owned up.

"I'm a bit awkward with me fingers, mum," she murmured, shyly. "And I saw how bad it was broke, mum, and I was afraid o' droppin' it an' makin' it worse."

Theory and Experiment.

Theory and experiment must go hand in hand, and much depends on one as much as on the other, not merely on its accuracy but also upon its nature. Hundreds of experiments may be made, which, however, notwithstanding their refinement and accuracy, contribute little to the march of human progress in the right direction; they may of course in ages count for much, but the chief thing is that the experiment should be of the right kind, and it is often desirable that as much time, if not even more time, should be spent in deciding upon the right thing to be done than in doing that thing itself. One bad theory is often worse than ten bad experiments, because even if these are properly carried out, they may yet, if based upon false notions, add little or nothing, if not to the store at least to the advancement of knowledge; and count almost for as little as the one bad experiment whether based upon theory or not.—John Butler Burke.

Jealous Fishes in a Duel.

"Fish are liable to the same passions as you and I, and they fight and love as we do," said Dr. Francis Ward. "I can show you a photograph of a rainbow trout in what would have been a fight to the death if I had not interfered. In a pond were a big female trout and her partner, who resented the intrusion of another trout. Suddenly one fish charged the other and seized him by the jaw. He shook his opponent as a dog shakes a rat, and kept on until his enemy floated to the top. Then I took the fish out and revived it with a little weak whisky and water."

Troublesome Account.

"My husband has given me a checking account."
"Isn't that lovely? Now you can buy anything you want and just write out a check for it."
"Yes, I'm rather sorry on one account, though. It seems such a lot of trouble to have to write out a check for one's car fare, especially when the cars are crowded or when you have to pay as you enter."

Past Master.

"He's an adept on the links."
"Golf expert?"
"No; our leading sausage maker."

WILSON MEN'S LOUD CLAIMS

The Action of Pennsylvania Democrats
Cinch Nomination, They Assert.

STRONGHOLDS TO VOTE.

Claim 142 Votes for Him and That the
Balance Necessary are Easy
Game.



Woodrow Wilson asks the Democratic nomination on the strength of promises of what he will do if made president, rather than on his record as an executive, for until he became governor of New Jersey last year he had been known only as an educator. He was highly esteemed as president of Princeton university, and is considered a man of advanced ideas concerning government and legislation, and a deep thinker. He has been expounding his theories in all parts of the country.

Washington, April 14.—Claiming that "the last doubt of Governor Wilson's nomination disappeared" with the primaries in Pennsylvania yesterday, "when he received seventy of the seventy-six delegates from the Keystone state," the Woodrow Wilson headquarters issued a statement tonight, part of which follows:

"With the sweeping victories scored in the Pennsylvania primaries yesterday, Governor Woodrow Wilson took the lead in the pre-convention race for the democratic presidential nomination. Governor Wilson's strength in the Baltimore convention is now represented by 142 votes. The states that are known as Wilson territory are just now beginning to act in the actual selection of delegates

and the delegate column in favor of the New Jersey executive will continue to receive large accessions. The Wilson strength to date is represented as follows:

Pennsylvania (instructed).....70
Wisconsin (instructed).....24
Oklahoma (instructed).....10
Maine (uninstructed).....8
Kansas (second choice).....20
North Dakota (second choice).....10

Total.....142
"Speaker Clark has 107 delegates; Governor Marshall has thirty and Governor Harmon one.

The uninstructed and non-committed delegates, which number 104, are: New York, 90; Alaska, 6; Philippines, 6; Maine (not committed), 2; total, 104.

BLOCK GAS MANTLES

MOST BRILLIANT AND STRONG 10¢ 15¢ 25¢

END YOUR MANTLE TROUBLES

If you light with Gas, Gasoline or Kerosene you will eventually use Block Mantles. Buy Mantles by name. Go to your dealer and say firmly, "I want Block Mantles." Dealers write for catalog to THE BLOCK LIGHT CO. YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

MAKERS OF THE INNERLIN AND VITALITY MANTLES

LIFE, THE UNSOLVED RIDDLE

Its Elements Remain Unchanged, However Man Has Juggled With Their Compounds.

Realism? Naturalism? Symbolism? Materialism?—foolishness, much of it, without and. Life is and remains Life, ever old yet ever new, and the elements of Life likewise remain unchanged, however audacious man may juggle with their compounds, mix them in wrong proportion and, in the end, even please himself with the idea that he has kneaded out of his patent labeled mixture an entirely new mass of flesh and blood and soul!

Life! This life of ours that is conceived in the desires of the flesh, born at the command of souls, the cause of which lies deep in human pain or in an overwhelming surcharge of human joy—it is a tear; and like a tear it is a prism, through which, when the bright sun falls upon it, we may see the elemental colors in all their beauty, provided we know, in truth, how to see; but in heavy weather and devastating storms, such as surround the majority of mankind, it becomes clouded, dim, opaque; and, thus clouded, thus opaque, it offers—alas! to a disappointed Humanity the eternal, unsolved riddle of existence.—Marry E. Waller, in "A Year Out of Life."

"SUPES" ROSE TO OCCASION

Manager Threw Real Money on Stage and the Mob Scene Became at Once Realistic.

"Stage money," that commodity which has been the butt of jokes for generations, may soon lose its significance if the example just set by one manager is followed generally.

This wise individual is going to put on a new play very soon and rehearsals are now in progress. There is a mob scene in the play and the hero at a critical moment throws a handful of money to the crowd.

When rehearsals first began, the stage manager found much difficulty in getting the necessary "ginger" into the scene, as the supernumeraries did not show any great enthusiasm in scrambling for the coin. They knew its real value.

Then a bright idea struck the manager. He knew that as thespians get no salary while rehearsing they are sometimes hard up, so he decided to mix some real money with the stage article that is thrown to the crowd.

The effect was magical. The scramble is so realistic that the manager is looking forward anxiously to the first night to see the effect on the audience. But those who read this will know the real secret of the wonderful "acting."

Flying Powers of Birds.

The rate at which some birds can migrate under favorable conditions is extraordinary, and as one listens to their plaintive cries coming from the darkness overhead it is difficult to realize that in a few hours these same birds may be within the arctic circle and a little later may be even crossing the pole itself. . . . Less is known of the actual dates of the departure of the migratory birds in autumn than of those of their arrival earlier in the year, and this for obvious reasons. The way in which our most charming songsters silently skulk out of the country in the autumn is very different from that in which they make their triumphal entry in the spring when every wood and copse resounds with their melodies.—Wind-sor Magazine.

The Nerve of Her!

Not long ago a woman reporter was busily engaged in scribbling her "copy" on a street car on her way to the office from the scene of her work. She was listing a number of the people who had been present when she was surprised to have a perfect stranger sitting in the seat with her tap her on the shoulder, beg her pardon, and tell her that one of the names she was writing was misspelled.

"I have often found people reading over my shoulder in the street car," the reporter said in telling of it, "but that was the first one who has had the impudence to comment to me upon what she read."

When Liberty is Licensed.

Liberty is the portion of a people who delight in humanity, who reverence justice, despise flattery and venerate truth. While you are not such a people, O my fellow citizens, in vain will you talk of liberty. Instead of liberty you will have licentiousness, and to that you will all in your turns fall victims. You will ask for bread and will get—dead bodies! And at length you will bow down your necks to the yoke, and find your vile refuge in the rule of a despot.—Mme. Roland, "Address Before the Revolutionary Tribunal."

Eyesight of the Mouse.

How much does a mouse see? To look at a mouse, one would think that sight counted for a great deal in its life; but experiments go to show that this is only true within certain limits. Mice are good at distinguishing different degrees of illumination and different colors (preferring red and yellow to blue and green), and they are quick to detect movements; but they have little sense of form and little binocular vision. Microscopic study shows that the retina has no "rods" and no "fovea."

NEW CARON DIRECTORY

Will Be Issued Within Next
Two Months For
City.

COMPILERS NOW AT WORK.

Accurate Census Will be Taken
In Connection With The
Work.

A force of directory men from the Caron Directory Company of Louisville, arrived in the city yesterday and began the work of compiling a new city directory for Hopkinsville, which will be issued in June. Their last directory, now in general use, was issued two years ago but it is getting out of date in view of the rapid growth of the city.

At the meeting of the council Friday night the mayor will ask the council to arrange for an accurate official census of Hopkinsville in connection with the compilation of the new directory. The census of 1910 gave 9,419 population, but it is believed that the present population of the city is not less than 12,000.

The canvassers now at work are L. D. Houston, J. A. Jessel, R. W. Coldewey, J. D. Pointz and L. Stockton.

PITH PRODUCTS IN DEMAND

Article of Commercial Importance is Now Being Exported From Formosa.

Japanese merchant of Taipei has forwarded to the United States, through Commercial Agent Lovett A. Wood, some stalks of pith, together with samples of paper, card, braid and other articles made therefrom by the savages of Formosa.

The pith is from a shrub growing less than two feet tall, and is as light as a feather. It is gathered by the savages and in a most marvelous manner the lengths of about ten inches are pared round with a knife, producing sheets that are smooth and uniform in thickness. England is now importing quantities of this pith paper to make artificial flowers for ladies' hats. The oily nature of the pith when it is shaved into paper facilitates the coloring of the flowers.

The pith is also used for the tops of the helmets so much worn by men in the tropics during the hot months, when the sun's rays are dangerous, particularly to tourists, and for the additional reason that the pith hat can be made for very much less than the cork helmet.

AS A WOMAN THINKETH.

Talk about the power of mind over matter, did you ever hear of thinking yourself small?

That's what Charlotte Walker does in "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine." Miss Walker is not a short woman, nor thin.

She is quite five feet eight inches tall and built in proportion. Yet, as June Tolliver, she gives the impression of smallness. Her explanation is:

"I think myself tiny. I know June is young and slight and lithe, and so I put myself into the mental attitude of being young and slight and lithe, and if I succeed in making my audience see me so, it is all because I think so hard."

How about a mental obesity cure?

